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MICHAEL STEVENS'
THE
HAUNTED CAVES
ENTRANCE
CORN MAZE
48 PAGES
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ZADOK INTERNATIONAL FILMS PRESENTS:

MICHAEL STEVENS'
THE HAUNTED CAVES

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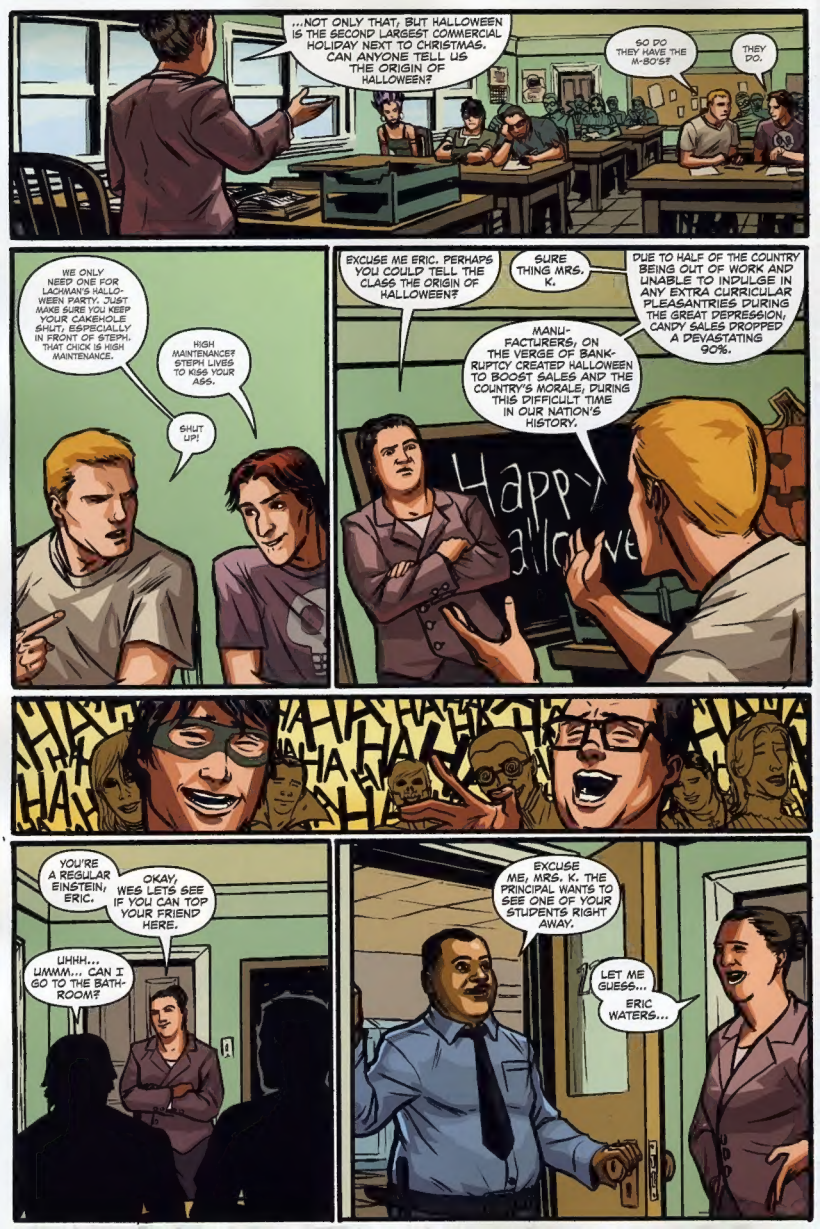
AM I BEING PUNISHED BY GOD?
AM I BEING PUNISHED BY THE DEVIL?
AM I JUST IN THE WRONG PLACE AT THE WRONG TIME?
IT'S AMAZING WHAT GOES THROUGH YOUR HEAD--
--WHEN YOU'RE ABOUT TO DIE.
YOUR FLESH... IS MY... FLESH.
NO WAY... IF I GO OUT...

I'M TAKING THIS BASTARD WITH ME.
KLICK!

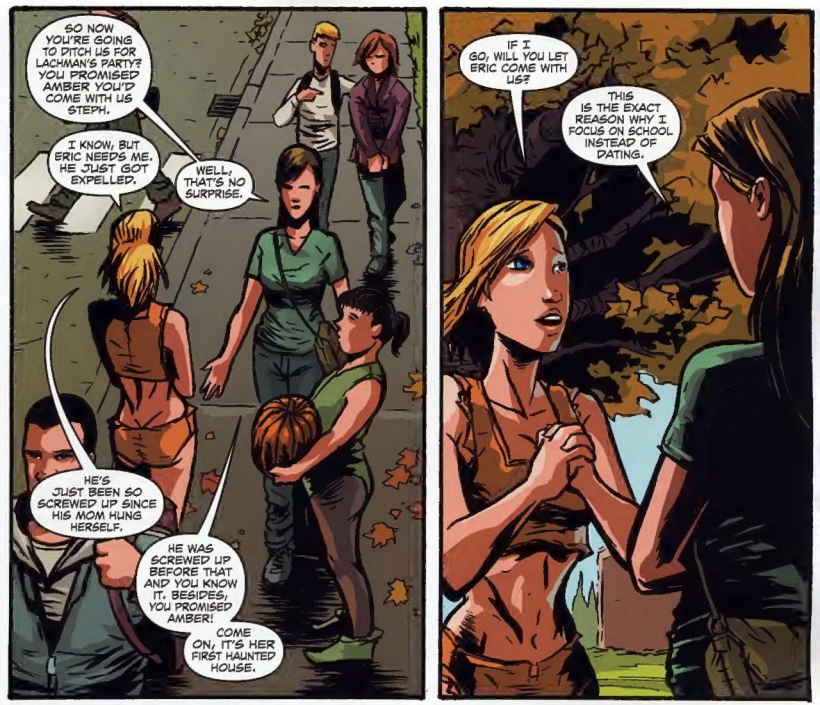
OCT 31, 1997.
SUNSET
HIGH-SCHOOL
LOOK SWEETIE, YOU CAN TRUST ME.
BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT THEY WON'T TAKE ME AWAY, LIKE FROM THE OTHER HOMES?
HALLOW
KLIK!
BECAUSE YOU'RE PART OF MY FAMILY NOW.
CROSS YOUR HEART AND HOPE TO DIE?
AND STICK A NEEDLE IN MY EYE.
THANKS JEN. I CAN'T WAIT TO GO WITH YOU AND STEPH TO THE HAUNTED CAVES TONIGHT.
RIP
AIEEEEE!
HA!
YOU'RE NOT SCARED OF A BIG, DEAD RAT, ARE YOU?
YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE, ERIC!
YOU LOOKED AS SCARED AS ME.
THAT WAS PRICELESS!


...NOT ONLY THAT, BUT HALLOWEEN IS THE SECOND LARGEST COMMERCIAL HOLIDAY NEXT TO CHRISTMAS. CAN ANYONE TELL US THE ORIGIN OF HALLOWEEN?
SO DO THEY HAVE THE M-80'S?
THEY DO.
WE ONLY NEED ONE FOR LACHMAN'S HALLOWEEN PARTY. JUST MAKE SURE YOU KEEP YOUR CAKEHOLE SHUT, ESPECIALLY IN FRONT OF STEPH. THAT CHICK IS HIGH MAINTENANCE.
HIGH MAINTENANCE? STEPH LIVES TO KISS YOUR ASS.
SHUT UP!
EXCUSE ME ERIC. PERHAPS YOU COULD TELL THE CLASS THE ORIGIN OF HALLOWEEN?
SURE THING MRS. K.
DUE TO HALF OF THE COUNTRY BEING OUT OF WORK AND UNABLE TO INDULGE IN ANY EXTRA CURRICULAR PLEASANTRIES DURING THE GREAT DEPRESSION, CANDY SALES DROPPED A DEVASTATING 90%.
MANU-FACTURERS, ON THE VERGE OF BANK-RUPTCY CREATED HALLOWEEN TO BOOST SALES AND THE COUNTRY'S MORALE, DURING THIS DIFFICULT TIME IN OUR NATION'S HISTORY.
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
YOU'RE A REGULAR EINSTEIN, ERIC.
OKAY, WES LETS SEE IF YOU CAN TOP YOUR FRIEND HERE.
UHHH... UMMM... CAN I GO TO THE BATH-ROOM?
EXCUSE ME, MRS. K. THE PRINCIPAL WANTS TO SEE ONE OF YOUR STUDENTS RIGHT AWAY.
LET ME GUESS... ERIC WATERS...

ELSEWHERE.
HMMMMM.
HMMMMM.
GRRRRRR.
HMMMM.
SKRRRRISSSHHHHH
SMASH!
HUH?

KRISTI... KRISTI, WHERE ARE YOU?
PLEASE... DON'T HURT ME.
WHERE'S MY LITTLE SISTER?
KRISTI!!!! NOOO!!!!
AAAAHHHH!!!
YOUR FLESH... IS MY... FLESH.
CHUNKKK!

WELL, ERIC, WOULD YOU LIKE TO GUESS WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY SHIRT?
IT'S DIRTY?
WELL, IT'S ACTUALLY DIRTY FROM A BOOBY TRAPPED INK PACK IN YOUR LOCKER.
I'M SURE YOU THOUGHT THAT WAS CLEVER. EVEN THOUGH I DID NOT FIND THE ILLEGAL M-80S I WAS SEARCHING FOR, I HAD A NICE CHAT WITH THE SCHOOL BOARD ABOUT THE POTENTIAL INJURY YOUR EXPLODING INK PACK COULD HAVE INFLICTED ON SOMEONE, SO...
WE'VE DECIDED TO EXPEL YOU FROM SUNSET.
YOU OUGHTA TRY! MY DAD'S GONNA SUE YOUR ASS!
THERE'S NOTHING YOUR FATHER'S FIRM CAN DO.
ADIOS ASSHOLE!
HEH. AT LEAST I'M GONNA GO OUT WITH A BANG.
YOU GET YOUR ASS OFF THIS CAMPUS IMMEDIATELY, OR I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED.


SO NOW YOU'RE GOING TO DITCH US FOR LACHMAN'S PARTY? YOU PROMISED AMBER YOU'D COME WITH US STEPH.
I KNOW, BUT ERIC NEEDS ME. HE JUST GOT EXPELLED.
WELL, THAT'S NO SURPRISE.
HE'S JUST BEEN SO SCREWED UP SINCE HIS MOM HUNG HERSELF.
HE WAS SCREWED UP BEFORE THAT AND YOU KNOW IT. BESIDES, YOU PROMISED AMBER!
COME ON, IT'S HER FIRST HAUNTED HOUSE.
IF I GO, WILL YOU LET ERIC COME WITH US?
THIS IS THE EXACT REASON WHY I FOCUS ON SCHOOL INSTEAD OF DATING.

PLEASE...
LET'S ALL GO JEN, IT'LL BE FUN.
THANKS, SWEETIE!

ANY GUY WHO THINKS A DEAD RAT IS FUNNY IS SURE TO BE THE NEXT JEFFREY DAHMER.
THAT'S HOW HE GOT STARTED.
WHO?
HONK!
IT'S ERIC, LETS GO!
I'M ONLY DOING THIS CAUSE YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND.
THANKS JEN.., YOU WON'T REGRET IT.
COME ON, HURRY UP!
STOP! HE BLEW UP A TOILET!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
SHIT, THERE'S SCHNEIDER!
M-80S. RIGHT WES?
DAMN RIGHT.
I TOLD YOU I WAS GOING TO LEAVE WITH A BANG!
I WANT THAT NEANDERTHAL ARRESTED!
SCREECH!

STEPH, YOU SAID IT WOULDN'T BE BUSY. WHY DO WE HAVE TO WAIT IN LINE LIKE THIS?
AT THIS RATE WE'RE NEVER GONNA MAKE IT TO THE PARTY ON TIME.
WOW: THIS LOOKS SCARY.
DON'T WORRY, AMBER. I'LL PROTECT YOU.
LAST WEEK YOUR DAD TOLD ME IF HE CATCHES YOU WITH ERIC AGAIN HE'S GONNA GIVE YOU THE CHAIR.
I THOUGHT THEY CAUGHT THE GUY.
HE WON'T. HE'S DOING SOME 24-HOUR SURVEILLANCE THING ON THE HALLOWEEN CASE.
WRONG GUY.
HEY, I HEARD ABOUT THAT. DO YOU KNOW THEY STILL HAVEN'T FOUND THE MISSING KIDS?
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.
PRUDE.
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
HE SHOULDN'T BUTT INTO OTHER PEOPLES CONVERSATIONS.
JEEZ, GIVE THEM A CHANCE! THAT GUY WAS CUTE!
...SO BECAUSE HER FOSTER SISTER JEN WORKS AT SIX AND SHE DOESN'T DRIVE, AMBER HAD TO CHOOSE BETWEEN THE PARTY FOR RETARDS-- SORRY, I MEAN MENTALLY DELAYED, OR "THE HAUNTED CAVES".
UH-HUH.
SO IF SHE COULD GET IN NOW, SHE MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET HER TO THE PARTY ON TIME.
O.K., KID... I BELIEVE YA.
BRING YOUR GROUP TO THE FRONT OF THE LINE.

SO TELL US, ERIC, WHAT KIND OF B.S. WERE YOU PITCHIN THIS TIME?
I TOLD HIM THAT...
RRARRGH!!!
AIEEEE! JENNNN!
GOOD, GOD, WHAT DID SHE THINK A HAUNTED CAVE WAS?
SHUT UP AND BE NICE, YOU...
OH SHIT!!
SWISSSHH!!!
HEY... ARE YOU OKAY, BABY? IT'S JUST A STUPID TRICK...

DUDE! CHECK OUT HOW REAL THIS LOOKS!
WHAT'S THIS GUY SUPPOSED TO BE CALLED, THE BUTCHER?
AHHHH! WHAT THE--
WHOA... I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU FLINCH, OR GET SCARED.
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THIS?
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?!
GYAAAH!!
MAN THAT WAS A LOT OF BLOOD. I THINK YOU REALLY HURT HIM.
FUCK HIM, WE'RE OUTTA HERE. THAT PRICK HAD IT COMIN'.
THERE'S A SHITBIRD COMING YOUR WAY. YOU NEED TO TAKE CARE OF .

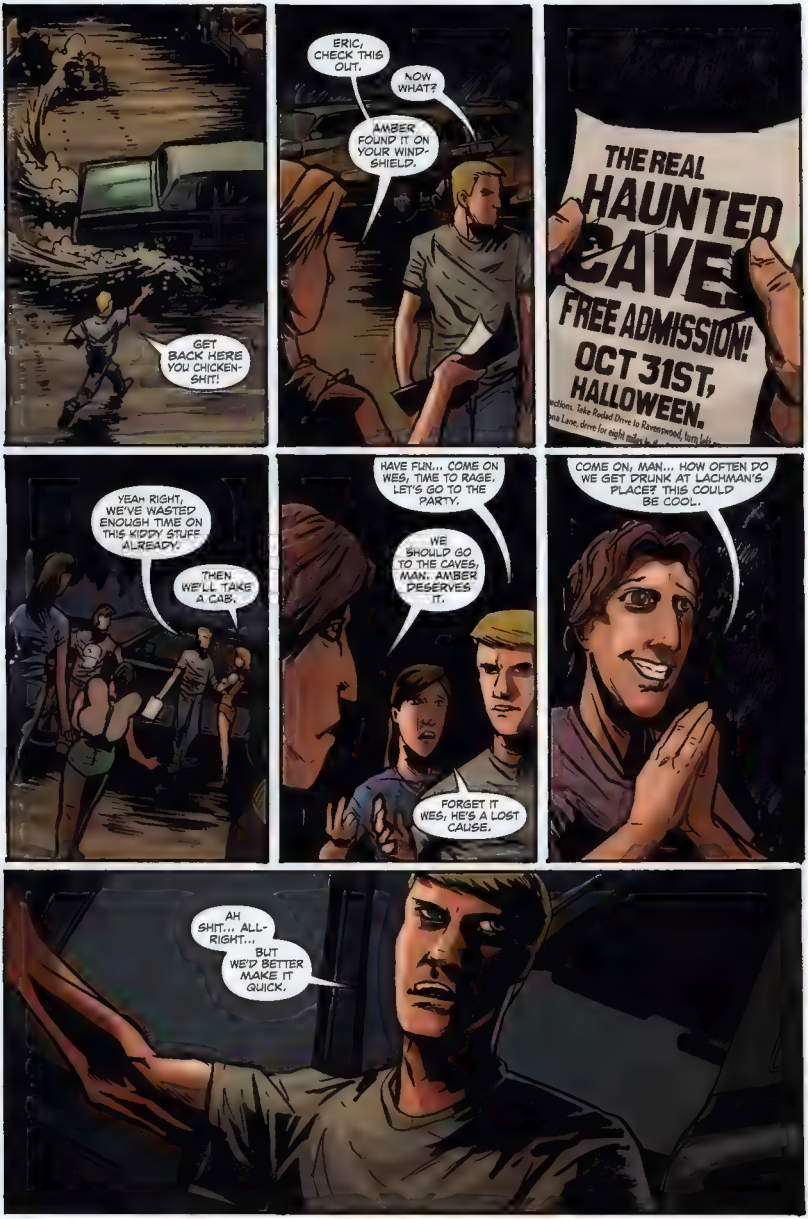
THIS ROOM'S THE CREEPIEST. I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING.
ME NEITHER.
WHA--
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT? STEPH?
I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY CAN'T TOUCH YOU.
THEY'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO.
AAH!
YOU'RE SUCH AN ASSHOLE, ERIC!
THE ONLY ONE WHO THINKS YOU'RE FUNNY IS YOU.
AMBER THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY.
I SWEAR I'VE NEVER SEEN A BIGGER GROUP OF SISSIES THAN THE FOUR OF--

AHHHHHH!
AHHHHH!
WHERE DID ALL THESE PEOPLE COME FROM?
I THINK WE SHOULD LEAVE...
IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT...
IS THAT HIM?
I THINK SO. THERE WAS SO MUCH FOG I COULDN'T BE SURE...

NICE KISSER, MAN... LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY ALREADY KICKED YOUR ASS TONIGHT.
SO SMART ASS, YOU THINK YOU'RE PELÉ?
WHO'S PELÉ?
ONLY THE GREATEST SOCCER PLAYER THAT EVER LIVED.
I'M ONLY GOING TO ASK YOU ONCE, ASSHOLE. DID YOU TAG HIM?
I MIGHT HAVE TRIPPED OVER HIS FACE IN ALL THAT FOG...
TRIPPED? YOU BROKE HIS FUCKING NOSE.
LOOK, SIR, I'M SURE IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.
I THINK IT'S TIME WE TEACH YOU A LESSON.
YOUR CCTV PICTURES WILL BE UP FRONT, SO DON'T BOTHER SHOWING UP AGAIN...
YOU'RE BANNED FOR LIFE.
OH, NO! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO COME BACK TO YOUR STUPID HAUNTED CAVES! WHAT A SHAME.

WHY DO YOU HAVE TO RUIN EVERY-THING?
FUCK 'EM IF THEY CAN'T TAKE A JOKE.
WISE UP ERIC, WE COULD HAVE ALL GONE TO JAIL FOR THAT.
GET OFF MY ASS, STEPH!
WHY DID THEY KICK US OUT? IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO MAKE THEM NOT ANGRY AGAIN?
NO, SWEETIE. YOU HEARD THEM... WE'RE BANNED FOR LIFE.
THANKS A LOT, ERIC. YOU RUINED HALLOWEEN FOR AMBER.
GUYS... I'M SORRY ABOUT THE HAUNTED CAVES, BUT MAYBE WE CAN STILL GO TRICK OR TREATING.
NO, NOW WE CAN GO HAVE AN EXPLOSIVE TIME AT LACHMAN'S PARTY.
WE'RE DAMN LUCKY THAT WE DIDN'T GET ARRESTED.
I BET YOUR MOM WOULD HAVE BEEN PROUD.
SAY THAT AGAIN AND I'LL KILL YOU!
ERIC!
PLEASE STOP!

AAH... IT'S NOT WORTH IT.
WOW... JUST WHEN I THOUGHT YOU COULDN'T BE MORE OF AN ASSHOLE.
SKAFFE
SKAFFE
LET'S JUST GET TO THE PARTY, OKAY?
I'M SORRY ABOUT WHAT I SAID ERIC.
HONK!
WHY IS THAT GUY HONKING AT US? AND WHY ARE HIS HIGH BEAMS ON?
HE'S PROBABLY PICKING HIS KIDS UP FROM THE...
ERIC, ENOUGH ALREADY!
CLICK!


GET BACK HERE YOU CHICKEN-SHIT!
ERIC, CHECK THIS OUT.
NOW WHAT?
AMBER FOUND IT ON YOUR WIND-SHIELD.
THE REAL HAUNTED CAVES
FREE ADMISSION!
OCT 31ST, HALLOWEEN.
YEAH RIGHT, WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME ON THIS KIDDY STUFF ALREADY.
THEN WE'LL TAKE A CAB.
HAVE FUN... COME ON WES, TIME TO RAGE. LET'S GO TO THE PARTY.
WE SHOULD GO TO THE CAVES, MAN. AMBER DESERVES IT.
FORGET IT WES, HE'S A LOST CAUSE.
COME ON, MAN... HOW OFTEN DO WE GET DRUNK AT LACHMAN'S PLACE? THIS COULD BE COOL.
AH SHIT... ALL-RIGHT... BUT WE'D BETTER MAKE IT QUICK.

THIRTY MINUTES LATER.
I'M PROUD OF YOU, ERIC. THIS IS A NICE THING YOU'RE DOING FOR AMBER.
HEY AMBER, WANT TO SEE A TRICK?
I LOVE TRICKS!
GIVE ME YOUR PUMPKIN!
HERE YA GO.
WATCH THIS.
THUNKKK!!
SPLATT!
ERIC!
DAMN IT, ERIC. YOU KNOW HOW HARD SHE WORKED ON CARVING THAT PUMPKIN?
DON'T WORRY AMBER; WE'LL GET YOU ANOTHER ONE.
CAN WE THROW THAT ONE IN FRONT OF THE TRUCK TOO?

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT...?
THIS IS WEIRD, THERE'S NO ONE HERE.
ARE THEY CLOSED?
I'M AFRAID SO SWEETIE. HEY, I PROMISE WE'LL GO TWICE NEXT YEAR.
UNBELIEVABLE. YOU BUST MY CHOPS TO BRING YOU ALL THE WAY OUT HERE, AND NOW YOU WANT TO LEAVE.
WE NEED TO GET GOING ERIC, THERE'S NOTHING OUT HERE.
MAYBE IT'S JUST A MISPRINT FOR THE HAUNTED CORN MAZE.
THAT WOULD BE A PRETTY BIG MISPRINT IF YOU ASK ME.
THERE'S A BAR CODE ON THE BACK. THE INSTRUCTIONS SAY "INSERT FACE UP".
LET'S DO IT...
TO FIND THE HAUNTED CAVES, YOU MUST SOLVE THE HAUNTED MAZE.
WAIT, WHERE'D ERIC GO? HE WAS JUST HERE.
ERIC!

JEN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THE TRUCK IS LOCKED!
ERIC MUST HAVE TAKEN THE KEYS WITH HIM.
WE SHOULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT ERIC!
AMBER COME BACK HERE... DAMN IT!
COME ON, WES, WE'VE GOT TO HELP JEN FIND AMBER.
ARE YOU CRAZY? I'M NOT GOING IN THERE?
STOP BEING A WUSS.
HAVEN'T YOU SEEN HALLOWEEN? THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT WE SHOULD NOT...
SHUT UP, WES.
GRRRRRR

ERIC! STOP PLAYING AROUND MAN!
ERIC!
AMBER, WHERE ARE YOU?
HMM...
WHERE THE HELL AM I?
SKRUNCH!
TRICK OR TREAT, ASS-HOLES!
SO MUCH FOR SCARING THEM.
OKAY, FOCUS. I CAME IN FROM THAT DIRECTION.
THOSE BASTARDS BETTER NOT BE TRYING TO PLAY A PRANK ON ME.

OOF!
AHHH!
AHHH! SHIT, MAN!
ERIC, WHERE'D YOU GO? HAVE YOU SEEN JEN AND AMBER?
I COULDN'T FIND AMBER.
MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY THAT PATH OVER THERE...
THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE, DUMMY. WE'D BE GOING IN CIRCLES.
SHUSH. LOOK. THERE'S SOMEONE OVER THERE.
I DON'T SEE ANY-ONE.
HELLO. HE-LLO. WHO'S THERE?
NOTHIN'. IT MUST HAVE BEEN A COYOTE.
A SEVEN-FOOT TALL COYOTE?
I DON'T THINK SO.
BOOM!
WHY'D IT HAVE TO RAIN NOW?
WHAT, NOT HAVING FUN? THIS WAS YOUR BIG IDEA.
KRAACK!
I JUST WANT TO GO HOME.
NOT WITHOUT AMBER.

I HOPE TO HELL YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING.
I HOPE TO HELL YOU'LL SHUT UP FOR ONCE.
QUIT ARGUING, THAT WON'T HELP US FIND AMBER.
SCRUNCH!
SCRUNCH!

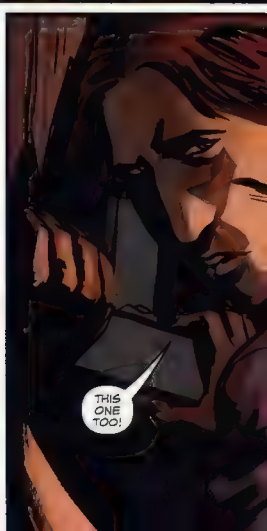
AMBER! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
I FOUND IT, GUYS!
I'M GLAD WE FOUND YOU. ARE YOU OKAY?
JEN, I FOUND IT! LOOK!
CAN WE GO IN?
WE NEED TO FIND THE TRUCK AND GO HOME.
WE'LL NEVER FIND OUR WAY OUT OF HERE. WE NEED TO GET DIRECTIONS.
ARE YOU KIDDING? LOOK AT THIS PLACE. I'M NOT GOING IN THERE.
WE CAN GO THROUGH WHILE ERIC GETS DIRECTIONS.
AMBER, NO!
THE REAL HAUNTED CAVES
WELL IF THEY'RE GOING IN...
COME ON, GUYS! I'M NOT STAYING OUT HERE ALONE!
WAIT!

HELLO?
ANYONE HERE?
WE WERE BETTER OFF IN THE CORN MAZE.

SLAM!

A LOCKED DOOR'S SUPPOSED TO BE SCARY? WHAT A LAME EFFECT.
I HOPE IT'S AN EFFECT.
THIS IS CREEPIER THAN THE OTHER HAUNTED CAVES.

THIS WINDOW'S LOCKED.


THIS ONE TOO!

CAN ANYONE SEE ANY-THING?
NO, BUT KEEP TALKING; I'LL FOLLOW YOUR VOICE.
JEN, I'M REALLY SCARED.
HEY! IS THERE ANY FRIGGIN' SECURITY IN THIS PLACE?!
HKKKKK!
GRRRRR.
SLITCH!
SUUHAAAK!

WES!
YOU GUYS BETTER NOT BE PULLING A PRANK ON US.
CAN'T SAY IT HASN'T CROSSED MY MIND.
WHAT HAPPENED TO WES?
OH MY GOD!
WHAT THE HELL?
GUYS, WHAT KIND OF HAUNTED HOUSE IS THIS?
I DON'T KNOW... THIS IS WEIRD.
BLAAARGH!!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
IT'S NOT A HAUNTED HOUSE... IT'S REAL.
WE'RE GETTING THE HELL OUT OF HERE.
WHA--
AHHHHHHHHH!
WEESSSSSS!!!
OH, GOD... IT'S WES!
RRRRRR...

RRRRRRR...
ERIC, WE'VE GOT TO HELP HER.
DON'T TRY TO MOVE...
LOOK AWAY SWEETIE.
PLEASE... SAVE ME...
WHOOSH!
WAIT. STOP!
NO!
LET HER GO, PLEASE!
LEAVE US ALONE, PLEASE!
OH GOD, OH GOD! IF YOU GET US OUT OF HERE, I PROMISE TO START GOING TO CHURCH.

SOON...
WE NEED TO KEEP MOVING. IF WE STAY HERE WE'RE GOING TO GET KILLED.
I WANT TO GO HOME.
WAIT, BEFORE WE GO AHEAD LET'S THINK ABOUT THIS FOR A SECOND... WE NEED TO FIND AN EXIT, NOT KEEP GOING DEEPER INTO THE HOUSE.
ERIC, WHAT ABOUT YOUR CELL PHONE?
OF COURSE! I'M AN IDIOT. LET'S JUST CALL THE COPS...
SHIT, THERE'S NO SERVICE.
STEPH TRY YOURS.
I CAN'T FIND IT, I MUST HAVE DROPPED IT.
FUCKING CELLPHONES.
SINCE THERE'S NO SIGNAL WE SHOULD JUST KEEP MOVING. AS LONG AS WE STICK TOGETHER AND WATCH EACH OTHER'S BACKS WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE.
WELL... THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GO...

OH MY GOD!
OH MY GOD!
I DON'T KNOW, BUT THIS ROOM IS A DEAD END... THERE'S NOWHERE TO GO BUT DOWN.
WHAT?
LISTEN, DO YOU WANNA GO BACK THE WAY WE CAME?
WE'VE GOTTA RISK IT.
ERIC, THAT'S THE STUPIDEST THING I'VE EVER--
STEPH!
GAAAHHHK!
ERIC! WHERE'S YOUR KNIFE?
WHY WOULD I HAVE A KNIFE? LET'S LOOK FOR SOMETHING SHARP!
WHERE WOULD I GET SOMETHING SHARP?
LOOK, WE'VE GOTTA HELP STEPH. OKAY?
EHHH... I... CAN'T... BREATHE.
SHOOK!
STEPH! NO!
AAAH!!!
CLICK!
ERIC! HANG ON!
HANG ON! DON'T LET GO!

SLAM!
AAAAHHHHH!!!
SKREEEEK
GRAB MY HAND!
MY THUMB'S BROKEN! I CAN'T HOLD ON.
GOTCHA!
YOU SAVED HIM!
YOU SAVED MY LIFE.
I STILL THINK YOU'RE AN ASS-HOLE.
THANKS. I LOVE YOU TOO.
PROMISE YOU'LL GET US OUT OF HERE?
I PROMISE.

GUYS, THIS ROOM IS A DEAD END... THERE'S NOWHERE TO GO BUT DOWN.
MAYBE WE SHOULD GO BACK THE WAY WE CAME?
NO... I DON'T WANNA GO BACK.
GUYS, I'D RATHER BE ANYWHERE BUT HERE RIGHT NOW...
I KNOW I'M AN ASSHOLE, BUT I'M GONNA GET US OUT OF HERE, I PROMISE YOU. WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET HIM PICK US OFF ONE BY ONE.
STAY RIGHT BEHIND ME, AND STAY QUIET.
TRY NOT TO MAKE ANY NOISE, SWEETIE.
HOLY SHIT! WHAT IS THAT?

OH MY GOD! THE HEADS...
ERIC, THIS IS THE REAL HALLOWEEN KILLER STEPH'S DAD'S BEEN INVESTIGATING!
GREAT, AN EVIL NEAT FREAK.
LOOK AT THIS... A JOURNAL ENCASED IN GLASS.
I WONDER WHAT--
ERIC! LOOK OUT!
WHOOSH!
NOW'S YOUR CHANCE, ERIC!
KILL HIM!
CHOKE HIM, JEN!
GRRRRRRAAAAAAHHHHHH!

UHHACK!
TIME TO RAGE, MOTHER-FUCKER!
GRRRRRRR
OOOF!
RRRR...
RRRRAAAAGGHHH!
SCCCH!
THUD!
SHUNK!
GYAAAH!!!!

SLUTCH!!
AHHHH!
GRRRRRRR!
AHHHHHH!
BRRRIP!!
THUNK!
AHHH! ERIC!
SMAKK!
HEY!
HURRRGHHHH...
HOW DO YOU LIKE A TASTE OF YOUR OWN--

SMASH!
FU--
WHA--?
WHERE'D HE--
AAAH!
YOUR FLESH... IS MY... FLESH.
TIME TO RAGE, YOU SICK FUCK--

BOOM!!!
AHHHH!
RRRAAAGH!!!!
HURR... RRRRRR...
PLEASE--
PLEASE STOP HURTING US, I READ YOUR JOURNAL.
I READ ABOUT THE BAD THINGS THEY DID TO YOU WHEN YOU WERE LITTLE.
AMBER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
AMBER, RUN!
I'VE HAD PEOPLE TRY TO DO BAD THINGS TO ME TOO...
AMBER! REMEMBER PELÉ?
I'M SORRY THEY HURT YOU.
THUD!

PLEASE GOD, HELP ME FIND A WAY OUT.
PLEASE, GOD. PLEASE. PLEASE.
PLEASE OPEN.
YES!
I DID IT!!!
HELP! ANYONE!!

WHERE'S THE TRUCK...
OPEN!!! PLEASE!!!
SHUNK!
AAAAAAAHHHH!
YOUR FLESH... IS MY.. FLESH.
RRRRR..
BROWNE
THE END

RACER X
DCP
SCANS THAT ARE ALL THE RAGE!